

her arm, with its legs hanging down, but generally, just as she had got its neck nicely straightened out, and was going to give the hedgehog a blow with its



head, it *would* twist itself round and look up in her face, with such a puzzled expression that she could not help bursting out laughing; and, when she had got its head down, and was going to begin again, it was very provoking to find that the hedgehog had unrolled itself, and was in the act of crawling away: besides all this, there was generally a ridge or a furrow in the way wherever she wanted to send the hedgehog to, and, as the double-up soldiers were always getting up and walking off to other parts of the ground, Alice soon came to the conclusion that it was a very difficult game indeed.

The players all played for turns, quarreling all the while with the hedgehogs; and in a moment the Queen was in a furious passion, and shouting "Off with her head!" about once in

Alice began to feel very nervous, for she had not as yet had any dinner, and she knew that it might be her turn next; then," thought she, "what a world it is! They're dreadfully fond of playing croquet: the great wonder is, that the hedgehog is still alive!"

She was looking about her, and wondering whether she could not get out being seen, when she saw a white animal once in the air: it puzzled her very much, but after watching it a moment she found it out to be a grin, and she said to herself, "A Cheshire-Cat: now I shall be able to tell the King's story."

"How are you getting on?" said the King, as there was no more play to be made.

Alice waited till the King had finished nodding. "It's no use spe-